

have been alive. As a young diplomat in postwar Europe, he saw the imposition of Soviet communism upon Eastern Europe. But he was here to greet the leaders of those same nations when, two generations later, they reclaimed their independence and their liberty. Among us here he has always retained the skills of the diplomat. No one can recall an angry word or destructive gesture on his part.

I wonder how many college students, present and past, realize that he is the "Pell" in their Pell grants. It is no matter, for his satisfaction has been in doing, not in the credit. We give it to him nonetheless with appreciation for what he has meant to the Senate and to the Nation.

I was very much impressed with the comments of the Senator from North Carolina [Mr. HELMS], just recently. He was emotional, and he said, "I admit it because we all love this man." And it is typical.

I was going down the hall on the first floor one day when I had the whip office adjoining his little office. He stopped me, and he said, "Have you ever seen my little room in here where I do most of my work?" I had not, and I walked in. It is an incredible room. I encourage my colleagues, if you haven't been in it, go. First of all, it is not real tidy. It has a smell of history, and it has a look of history—pictures that go back 50 years, 100 years, documents. It is a museum, and it is one room of one Senator in this building down on the first floor. I have enjoyed getting to know Senator PELL.

Senator DAVID PRYOR, of Arkansas, is a holder of the triple crown of American politics. He has served as Governor, Congressman, and Senator. I guess you could consider that the ultimate in recycling. They say you never know who your friends are until you run into real trouble. Well, when DAVID ran into trouble a few years ago with some rather serious heart problems, a heart attack while at home alone in his bed, the extent and the depth of his friendships in the Senate became clear. There is no greater tribute than having colleagues worry about your absence.

No one could say that Senator PRYOR is flashy in the traditional sense. That is why his quiet work on the Finance Committee and on the Aging Committee, which he formerly chaired, has made a difference and has rightly been his proudest accomplishment. Even now he is having some difficulty with a family member who has had to have some surgery and is going, I believe, to Houston for further evaluation this very week, and I have watched here in the Chamber as Senator after Senator go up to DAVID—Republican, Democrat, conservative, liberal, North, South, it makes no difference. They genuinely are interested and concerned because DAVID is interested and concerned. We salute him for all he has done.

PAUL SIMON, he of the bow tie. I thought it was a great tribute to him last week when we all wore bow ties.

We just thought it was an expression of our affection for him. I think he enjoyed it, and we certainly all enjoyed it. He has received so many tributes that day and since from Senators it has left me very little I can say in addition, but he certainly has also left a mark here, not just his trademark bow ties, as they do not represent the important things about him—a thoughtfulness about issues, a civility about disagreements, a coolness about crises. The Senate's loss in his leaving is tempered by our certainty that it is hardly the end of his presence in public life in our country. We will be hearing his voice. We will be reading his insights for many years to come.

Last and not least is the tall cowboy from Wyoming, ALAN SIMPSON, probably one of the better known Members of the Senate. Once you have seen him, it is hard to forget him. Of course, among all his other achievements over the years—he has been in leadership, he has been highly involved in many issues—he has done radio shows, I think almost daily, in which he and his friend from Massachusetts, Senator KENNEDY, exchange pleasantries. It is great to listen to them. It is always hard hitting, insightful and funny. They genuinely like each other; you can tell it in the radio show.

The news media relish his keen and sometimes acerbic comments. He is always good for a laugh with those western stories that he seems to embellish more and more every time he tells them. I have heard some of them many times, and they are funny every time. Yet we should not miss the point of his famous humor. He uses it as a tool to deflate pomposity, to replace tension with camaraderie, to replace argument with communication.

The 104th Congress is closing with a landmark victory for Senator SIMPSON, enactment of an illegal immigration bill on which he has long labored. I know in many respects he will consider it his crown jewel, his greatest accomplishment legislatively over the years.

It really frustrated me a week or so ago when it looked like we might actually lose it or lose major portions of it, but he was determined, he was relentless, he was aggressive, and again he employed his best weapon of all, humor. But just this past Saturday, at 2:30 in the morning, ALAN SIMPSON was ramming around these corridors looking for where the meetings were on illegal immigration. He was not going to let them escape his grasp. Every place the negotiations settled for a meeting to talk about various subjects that always led to illegal immigration, lo and behold the door filled up with the image of AL SIMPSON once again.

We all know that there is much more he wanted to accomplish, but the times, and perhaps the tempers, were not right. So we have much to come back to next year, including those hot wires that Senator SIMPSON had the courage to grasp barehanded. Sometimes we would all stand back and say,

"AL, don't touch that. But if you do, don't mention my name."

No one knows better than I how difficult it is to be his opponent. By the same token, I know firsthand how devoted he is to the Senate, how loyal he is to his conscience, and how, many times, come next year we will wish we were there, having him stand tall—very tall—among us all.

I yield the floor.

Mr. BURNS addressed the Chair.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Montana is recognized.

#### TRIBUTE TO THE LATE JUDGE JAMES FRANKLIN BATTIN

Mr. BURNS. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to one of Montana's favorite citizens, who died last Friday. Some will remember his name and some will remember his presence in these halls of Congress. Judge James Franklin Battin left a legacy of service to this Nation and to our State of Montana, and to everyone who came in contact with him. He was 71 years old. He died of cancer at his home in Billings, MT. He is survived by his wife Barbara, two daughters, and a son who is now serving as a member of the California State legislature.

The judge was born February 13, 1925, in Wichita, KS, and was a personal friend to former Senator and now Presidential candidate Bob Dole, of Kansas. Both of them being born in Kansas, we can see why. But he moved with his family to Billings in 1929.

The life story of "Big" Jim Battin reads like the life story of this great United States. There are stories like this one all over America, but they are not told or given their proper space in American lore. When this Nation called during its great time of need and peril in World War II, he answered. He served in the U.S. Navy, earned two battle stars at Saipan and Okinawa.

He also answered the call to serve the people of eastern Montana, and represented them and America in the House of Representatives from 1961 until President Nixon appointed him Federal district judge in 1970.

Everyone who knew him here as a Congressman had great respect for him. He was known for his vision, his wisdom, and a quick wit. More important, he was known for his integrity: His word was his bond. All these great characteristics he carried over in his work on the bench and the important decisions he made every day that affected peoples' lives.

To Jim Battin, all people had faces. I know of no one who ever met or dealt with Big Jim who had the feeling that he did not care, this tall Congressman from Montana, who had a heart as big as the sky and as big as the State he represented.

From a personal standpoint, I feel a great loss. He was one that I went to when I was confronted with problems arising out of Washington. Who better to go to, than a man who was held in

high esteem here? No matter how busy his schedule, he always took the time, and we would visit. So, I have lost a great friend, adviser, and teacher.

There is one other thing, though, I will not miss—his great negotiating ability on the first tee. He loved the game of golf, and he played it with great passion.

We do not say goodbye very often in our country; we just say, "So long." Even though our trails will part now, they will cross again someday.

Mr. President, I yield the floor, and I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. GORTON. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

#### TRIBUTE TO ALAN SIMPSON AND MARK HATFIELD

Mr. GORTON. Mr. President, there are two others of my colleagues on this side of the aisle about whom I would like to speak briefly this morning. The first, of course, is one who has been the subject of innumerable tributes already, the wonderfully delightful and witty senior Senator from Wyoming, ALAN SIMPSON.

There is almost nothing I can say that can add to the tributes that have already been made. ALAN SIMPSON is unique. The single wittiest Member of the Senate, whose legion of stories is so great that you can hear one 3 years after you first heard it, without having listened to it in the interim, and it is as funny the second time as it was the first. I must confess there were a number that I tried to memorize so I could tell them myself. To be in a place of informality with ALAN and to listen to what he has to say is an extraordinary privilege.

But, of course, that does not make him a U.S. Senator. Commitment and hard work and dedication to principle are what make an outstanding Member of this or of any other legislative body. And the degree of thoughtfulness and attention that Senator SIMPSON has focused on a wide range of issues, those representing his own quintessential rural Western State, but even more significantly those that affect the future of the United States, its place in the world, its society and its culture, all have fallen within the ambit of ALAN SIMPSON's interest.

Whether it has been the almost constant support of a strong and successful foreign policy for the United States, whether it has been his thoughtful examination of questions relating to the budget and the tax relief of the American people, his dedication to seeing to it that this Congress and administration actually seriously begin the attempt of balancing the budget, whether it is on his latest crusade for more

thoughtful, balanced and strong immigration policy or a myriad of other issues, ALAN SIMPSON's views are sought out by his companions and given great weight by them.

Perhaps the finest symbol of the reach and scope of ALAN SIMPSON's interest and influence is his years of short radio debates with Senator KENNEDY, the leading Member of the other party. While I heard only a few dozen of them, each one shows Senator SIMPSON's patented wit, as well as his ability to get to the absolute heart of the particular issue.

Those are sets of qualities that are not likely soon to be duplicated here in the U.S. Senate, and as a consequence, every Member will miss ALAN SIMPSON as a U.S. Senator, and I believe I can say that every Member of the U.S. Senate will miss ALAN SIMPSON as a friend whom they see on each and every day.

Last in this series, but far from least, Mr. President, is my friend and neighbor, MARK HATFIELD, the senior Senator from Oregon. We are brought together, of course, by geography, by the fact that so many of the regional challenges that affect one of our States affects the other as well. By the very real geographic fact that rivers join together rather than separate and the boundary between our two States, through most of its length, is the Columbia River.

So, in any event, we would have been pushed together for the solution or for answers to these regional questions, but our association is far greater than that. I can say, Mr. President, that when I arrived in this body in 1981 and viewed my 99 colleagues, the single individual who most closely fit the best possible academic or idealistic profile of a U.S. Senator was MARK HATFIELD, in bearing, in demeanor, in dress, in voice, in mind and in ideas.

MARK HATFIELD is an individual who, as much as any other I ever met, is able to combine a great loyalty toward a set of ideas and directions which make and preserve a political party, with an independence of judgment and an unwillingness to delegate his final decisionmaking authority to anyone else. That is a very difficult balance, Mr. President, but MARK HATFIELD, I am certain from the beginning of his career, certainly during the 14 years that we have been here together, has perhaps best exemplified that wonderful balance: a chairman of an Appropriations Committee, tolerant, willing to listen to the views of others within his own party and in the other party, a firm and fine negotiator with whatever administration is in power, but at the same time, someone who never has lost sight of his goal of a more thoughtful, more peaceful, more generous America.

MARK HATFIELD's influence on this body will live for many years, perhaps for generations, after he has left. Others, beside myself, will look back and say that MARK HATFIELD was their ideal of what a U.S. Senator ought to be.

Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The bill clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. DASCHLE. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

#### FAREWELL TO SENATOR KASSEBAUM

Mr. DASCHLE. Mr. President, for much of her life and political career, NANCY KASSEBAUM has been in the company of political giants. There was her father, Alf Landon, who had served as Governor of Kansas and was the Republican nominee for President in 1936. And there is that other Senator from Kansas, Bob Dole, who happens to be this year's Republican nominee for President.

Entering the U.S. Senate is intimidating enough—but to be following a path forged by two such powerful figures must have been truly overwhelming.

NANCY LANDON KASSEBAUM was more than equal to the challenge. She quickly emerged as a thoughtful, powerful, and highly respected force in this Chamber.

In fact, she was elected to the Senate by defeating her opponent by a larger margin than had Senator Dole when he squared off against the same person.

In office, she established herself as a moderate, centrist force in her party and in the Senate, which she is. But Senator KASSEBAUM's moderation was never mistaken for lack of fortitude. No one can be more determined or more tenacious in pursuit of a cause or a principle.

Again, her service as chair of the Senate Labor and Human Resources Committee has been characterized by fairness, tolerance, and moderation. It has been characterized by her efforts to make America a better place to live and work, as witnessed by her recent cooperation with Senator KENNEDY in securing passage of the Kennedy-Kassebaum legislation to improve access to decent health care for millions of Americans.

Indeed, Senator KASSEBAUM has worked to make life better for all people in all lands. As chair and ranking member of the Subcommittee on African Affairs of the Foreign Relations Committee, she has worked to improve the lives of the young and the impoverished on that continent.

There is an infectious optimism about her, as she has always found the glass half-full, and she has that wonderful ability to make others feel the same way. There is a basic decency about her as she always seeks the high road.

In announcing her retirement from the Senate, she did not disparage politics or politicians. There were no cheap